Negative Succeſs.

Tune, "*Hunting the Hare.*"

CUP21 0.24/8

1 ON Miſchief full bent, once the *friends* of the Nation,
Collected together ſat round Council Board;
Alarmiſts and *Stateſmen* now each to his Station,
To frighten the people, then ſteal to their hoard;
With *Treason*, *Sedition*, and talk of *Invaſion!*
Whilſt *Crimps* and *Kidnappers* kept driving along,
With *Spies* and *Informers* to ſuit each occaſion,
And *Pimps*, *Bawds*, and *Bullies*; bore up in the throng.

2 See what an aſſembly of Britains ſupporters,
The *Props* and *Pilaſters*, the *Pillars of State*,
Their efforts combin'd, with a band of gay courtiers,
And all of one mind, there was little debate;
But *war*, *war*, *war*, *war*, round the room each did bellow,
A *War* we will have and diſmember old Gaul,
And give it in portions to each jolly fellow,
Who'll join againſt Freedom the bane of us all.

3 Now *Brunswick*, and *Auſtria*, and *Pruſſia*, and *Dutchmen*,
With *Spain* and old *Katy*, and brave prince of *Heſſe*,
Hanover's Elector, aye, aye, now for ſuch men,
Will ſoon put the *French* in a horrible meſs;
The King of *Sardinia* and *Portugal Queen*, ſir,
And for full benediction, we'll call in the *Pope*,
What, What, brave alliance ſure never was ſeen ſir,
With *Pluto's* aſſiſtance, what with us can cope.

4 And many more Princes, tho' ſmaller in notice,
They all ſhall go ſnacks, and come in for a ſlice,
Such as *Wertemberg's* Duke, nay we care not much who 'tis
Thoſe Liberty rogues we'll cut up in a trice;
So *Brunſwick* ſhall go, he'll o'er come the proud foe,
And *Paris* once ours, we'll ſoon have the whole fry,
But *Brunswick* was beaten and's quickly retreaten,
For Frenchmen will fight or for liberty die.

5 Then *York's* gallant Duke, and the Prince of *Saxe Coburg*,
The work muſt accompliſh and march to Parie,
But at damn'd *Valencienes*, Oh! their graces had ſore work,
And fam'd *Dunkirk Races* recorded will be;
York. off with a hollow, the troops ſoon did follow,
Brave *Cobourg* ran after with prince of *Conde*;
And Marſhal *Freytag* who was ne'er known to lag,
With *Mack* and *Kalkreuth*, all for ſafety did fly.

6 And *Clairfait* no longer could keep his poſition,
And *Pruſſia's* brave Monarch he ſhew'd them his heel,
Then General *O'Hara* in what a condition,
His troops from *Toulon* was oblig'd for to ſteal,
Brave *Lake*, aye, and *Harcourt* and gallant *Dundas*, ſir,
With *Fox*, *Abercrombie*, and Marſhal *Beauleau*,
Brave *Colli* and *Wurmſer* whom none could ſurpaſs ſir,
With *Mollendorff*, *D'Alton*, and *Preſcott* all flew,

7 The brave prince of *Orange* and *Pruſſia's* prince royal,
Hohenloe's, *Moira's* and Marſhal *Otto*;
Latour de la Union ſoon gave up the fray all,
Brave *Starray*, *Blanckenſtein*, *Phillipſtadt* alſo,
Then old *Wartenſlaben*, that hero that have been,
And *Auſtria's* duke *Charles*, who ſo early begun,
Davidovich the hero and *Alvinzi* did ſtare o!
When *Bounaparte* with the reſt forc'd them to run.

8 Nor *Corſica's* kingdom brave *Elliot* could keep ſir,
For Freedom triumphant there planted the tree,
As *Hood* from *Toulon* he was forced to be gone,
Nor dreamt that the French would again ſet them free;
And Liberty's log ſir, the butcher of hogs ſir,
The conteſt muſt quit ſoon and ſwell my long page,
Nor is the time far off, when we muſt declare off,
For *Kate* with the *Devil* has quitted the ſtage.

9 Says *Patrick* to *Johnny* pray what are you thinking of,
What would you make now of all you have got,
Can't you ſee your alies now are each day a ſlinkin of,
Whilſt you and I *Johnny* muſt pay the whole ſhot;
But curſe all alliance, let's bid them defiance,
And true to ourſelves in the work that's begun,
To get grievance righted and people united,
On the baſis of Freedom and Juſt Rights of Man.